

DARING DALTON BOYS.

Leaders of the Gang That Robbed an Express Car Recently.

AS FEARLESS AS THE JAMES BOYS.

Their Stronghold in the Indian Territory Broken Up.

OFFICERS RUN THE ROBBERS TO EARTH

ST. LOUIS, July 18.—Train robbery and highway bandits have been themes of general discussion in St. Louis for the past day or two. The bold hold-up of a Missouri, Kansas and Texas passenger train in the Indian Territory Thursday night has occasioned renewal of a subject which a few years ago would not have attracted much attention in the West on account of the frequency of the occurrence, but since the breaking up of the James, Young and other desperate gangs that infested Missouri and Kansas, Western people have felt comparatively secure from depredations of this character. Three or four years ago Texas was the favorite arena for the exploits of the freebooters, but the constabulary of that State became so vigilant and merciless in the pursuit and punishment of the scoundrels that they have all apparently been killed or driven out of Texas, so no train robbery has occurred there recently. The Indian Territory seems to be now the only rendezvous left for the gentlemen of the mask and Winchester, and when the conditions there are considered it is no little wonder that outlaws of this nature is not even more rampant than it really is. The Daltons, who robbed the Pacific Express of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas at Adair Thursday night, are by all odds the boldest and most audacious bandits who have ever plied their calling in the Territory. There are four of the Dalton brothers who are known to have committed train robberies in the past.

Only Two in the Last Hold-Up. Only two of them—Ed and Charley—were in Thursday night's hold-up. The other two boys a year ago were captured in California after desperate resistance and were confined to the Missouri State Penitentiary. They were sentenced to life in the California penitentiary, and are now serving their terms. All four of the boys were in the California robbery, but Ed and Charley eluded capture and made their way back to the Indian Territory. They had been driven out of the Territory only after a bloody war between themselves and their sympathizers on the one hand and the officers and cattlemen on the other. This war was inaugurated three years ago, and cost the life of many a good citizen and Deputy United States Marshal.

The Nerve of a Law Student. The only occupants of the mail car were the postal clerk and a thin, dandified-looking youth, just from law school. His name is Ed West, and his father had been Chief Justice of Texas. Young West, with the true Texas spirit for adventure, had joined the posse for the experience. His nerve was unquestioned, or he wouldn't have been permitted to accompany Marshal Rankin and his intricate deputies, through his delicate features and pale complexion were against him. The doors on one side of the mail car were left open. When the engine was brought to a stop the robber climbed in from the side of the car to light it. A big torch was flaring in his hands. No sooner had the engineer poked his head in the door than the dandified-looking young law student stepped forward with both barrels of a shotgun loaded with slugs. The lead plowed through the engineer's right cheek and tore all the flesh off as closely as if it had been scraped with a knife. The engineer fell back wounded, and then the robbers saw they would have to make a fight. They turned their Winchester and pistols loose, and filled the side of the car full of bullets.

The Gang Run to Earth. West had four or five double-barreled shotguns and he kept firing a hail of fire from the inside of the car that the robbers, 17 in number, thinking a whole company of soldiers with a battery of artillery was after them, took to their heels and fled. The only one who remained was the youngest of the worst gang of train robbers that had ever infested Texas, while the Marshal's posse were resting on their arms in the express car, momentarily expecting an attack. In a few hours after the fight was over the posse with bloodhounds were on the trail of the bandits. The robbers scattered, but Rankin kept hot on the trail of Bill Whitley. In a day or two he overtook him in Harrell's house, in Wilson county. The Marshal and three deputies surprised the bandit and ordered him to throw up his hands. Instead of doing this he reached for his pistols, and was literally riddled with bullets. Others of the gang were run to earth one at a time, arrested and sent to the penitentiary. The last to be captured was Bud Powell. Two weeks ago he was arrested near Helena, Mont., where he had been living for three years under an assumed name and as a leader in the Presbyterian Church. He was carried back to San Antonio for trial, and now the religious elements of both Helena and Antonio are pleading for his liberation from custody, contending that he has been "converted" and now living a godly life.

Another Monster Fire Sale Will Start Tuesday Morning at 8 O'Clock—A Destructive Fire Once More Gives You a Chance to Buy Clothing for Less Than One-Third Its Value—F. C. C. Corner Grant and Diamond Streets. All day Monday and all Monday night our great fire sale has been a success. As fast as we were getting in shape all the goods there were only slightly damaged by smoke and water. We are now offering you a great variety of goods, and now we are offering you a peerless, matchless and most wonderful bargain. We are offering you a great variety of goods, and now we are offering you a peerless, matchless and most wonderful bargain. We are offering you a great variety of goods, and now we are offering you a peerless, matchless and most wonderful bargain.

The Scene of Their Last Exploit. They know every foot of it better than the oldest inhabitant knows St. Louis, but if a stranger entered it without a guide he is liable to get lost after a few hours' travel, and never get out again. Through the Coweta district they dash into the Fox and Sae country, and then leisurely make their way down to the Canadian River and cross to the Seminole reservation, until they feel like venturing back to their prairie home. Since their hold-up at Prairie Rock, on the Santa Fe, and Leliaetta, on the Santa Fe, they have been bold enough to ride into Wagoner with their wagons and teams and buy supplies for their ranch. Hundreds of people at Wagoner are perfectly well who say they were, but none of them can "peach" on the boys, for if they did they would know their lives would pay the penalty sooner or later. It is considered entirely useless and actually foolhardy for any posse of men to go after the Daltons now. They are perhaps by this time many miles in the Coweta district, and are so safely ensconced that they could shoot the officers from ambush as fast as they entered. Then, too, the country around them is full of spies who will keep them posted as to the movements of their pursuers. A man who has nearly all his life lived in the section of the Indian Territory described, and who is well acquainted with the Daltons and all their kind and kin, has just returned from a recent trip to the detective agency here yesterday. "Don't, for God's sake, use my name," he begged of a reporter, to whom he was giving the information outlined above, "for if you do my life will not be worth a shuck when I return to the Territory, as I am bound to do on account of my business interests. I am confident, however, that no posse of men will very soon get close enough to the Daltons to get a shot at them, and it is therefore foolish for a body of officers to go in pursuit.

A Bad Gang in Texas. "In fact, no marshal or other officer who is known in that country ought to attempt to follow them, for their every movement will be shadowed and reported to the Daltons. It will require the very shrewdest detective skill to catch up with them, and then the Daltons will never be taken alive. They are much more desperate than the James boys, and Charley especially is perhaps the quickest man on the trigger who ever carried a pistol. Ed, though the older of the two, is not near so nervy as his brother, and Charley has really been the leader of the gang since its organization. Some other or other he has picked up a smattering of education which none of the other boys possess, and when occasion requires it he can be a gentleman and well-mannered man as ever out a throat or scuttled a ship. To his other crimes of murder and theft is added polygamy. There is no telling how many times he has been married, and his wives are all intelligent, good-looking women. The same man told an interesting story of a gang of Texas train robbers. They were led by the notorious Brack Consett at first, and when he "bit the dust" under the famous Alfred Alie plot, the leadership fell upon Bill Whitley. The last crime of this gang was very similar to that of the Daltons Thursday night, except the former were foiled in their attempt to seize possession of the train. The Whitley gang had its rendezvous in Wilson and Atascosa counties, Tex., about 100 miles south of San Antonio. Alie, who has perhaps killed more men than any other man alive, with the possible exception of Bob Masterson of Creede, Col., owns a ranch in that country, and knew every one of the gang. In the winter and spring of 1887-88 they had held their trains promiscuously over Texas. Finally they got in a row among themselves over the division of spoils, and one of their number named Harrell gave the whole gang away to United States Marshal John T. Rankin at San Antonio. Harrell told Rankin to plant a plumb line through the Southern Pacific Railroad, near the little station of Harwood, 120 miles east of San Antonio. The Marshal had Harrell remain with the robbers and report to him daily in cipher the progress of the plot and of their movements. This Harrell did faithfully. When the situation grew threatening Marshal Rankin, with a heavily armed posse, Alfred Alie among the number, left San Antonio one night in February, 1888, in the express car which the robbers intended to loot. When the train reached Harwood, Bill Whitley and another of the gang, heavily masked, boarded the engine, and with cocked revolvers at the heads of the engineer and fireman, made them run the train out from Harwood a couple of miles and there stop in a deep, dark cut. The rest of the gang, to the number of 15, were ambushed at the point where the train was halted. Then the fireman, in obedience to a command from Whitley, cut the mail car off from the train, and this was run on down the track a mile and a half further. The robbers had mistaken the mail car for an express car in the black darkness, and they left behind not only all the booty, but also the heavily armed Marshal's posse, who were sitting in the express car, waiting for an opportune moment to spring out on the bandits and annihilate them.

IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

Some Very Curious Ceremonials Which Mark the End of Winter.

ODD SURVIVING SUPERSTITIONS

Among the Peasantry of the Rural Regions of the Country.

WELCOMING THE GODDESS OF SPRING

"Death Week," the "Smartina Nedelya" of the Slavonic peoples, marks the end of winter in rural Russia, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. It is kept during the last seven days of March, and is a survival pure and simple of early paganism. In its old Slavonic mythology, as in the minds of the mass of the untaught Russian peasantry, the idea of death and winter is closely associated; and the ceremonies proper to the "Death Week," from the sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, which it begins, to the driving out and drowning of death, with which it terminates, are based upon the superstition that was formerly universal in Northern Europe. That writers on Russia and the Russians have given no account of the "Death Week" celebration is, no doubt, to the fact that it takes place at a time of the year when travelers are rarely tempted to visit Russia, and is confined to rural districts out of the beaten track, which are unlikely to attract foreigners.

When the ice begins to break on the water winter is considered over in Russia; and the breaking of the ice is due, the Russian peasants hold, to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, who has his abode in the rivers and streams. He is a water spirit, they say, and awakes hungry and angry with the first ray of the returning sun. He bursts the congealed covering of the river, sends the fish flying, and carries the fish from their haunts, and sends the streams to overflow. In the last week of March, therefore, before the ice begins to break, the peasants in rural Russia start the "Death Week" celebration by preparing a sacrifice for the "Vodyanoi," so that he shall not be kept waiting when he awakes from his winter sleep. They meet in a village where the celebration is to take place, and subscribe a sum of money for the purchase of a young horse.

The Horse Must Not Be a Gift. The animal must not be a gift, but bought for money; it must not be bargained for, and no one person must contribute more than another to the amount required. The horse is taken to a stable and reserved for the gift to the "Vodyanoi," and fed for three days on bread and oilcake. The fourth day, at midnight, the horse is taken from the stall and conducted to the nearest river or stream, where the celebration is to take place. The man is decorated with ribbons, the head smeared with honey, the legs are tied together and a couple of millstones secured to the neck. Then a hole is made in the ice away at him with both hands into the water, a living sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi." Fisher folk in the Archangel district pour a quantity of fat into the water instead of throwing it in a horse; and in the Ukraine cast the head into the river, and not the living animal. After appeasing the Water Spirit, the House Spirit, the "Domovoi," calls for a sacrifice. He awakes on the night of March 25, and will only wait three days before he begins to turn from the riverside the villagers prepare a suitable gift for him. They take a fat, black pig, kill it, and cut it into as many pieces as there are residents in the place. Each resident receives one piece, which he straightway buries under the doorstep at the entrance to his house. In some parts, it is said, the country folk bury a few eggs, because the thief of the dwelling to propitiate the "Domovoi."

One of the Peculiar Ceremonies. On the following day the ceremony known as the "Lyalys" takes place. The "Lyalys" is not the Goddess of Spring, but a personification of the season. The ceremony of the day is known as the "Lyalys." Only young unmarried girls take part in it. All meet in a field outside the village, and select one who is to be the "Lyalys." She is attired in a white robe, with a crown of green stuff, and her hair is braided with green leaves in her hands. Barefooted they leave the village, stopping, however, at the last house, where an egg is taken from the basketful and thrown clear over the roof. The party now marches, each carrying a dipper full of water, and strewing a few of the seeds over the ground. This is supposed to insure fertility the coming year. When all the fields have been traversed the procession returns to the spot where a start was made; the cake and eggs are divided, and each girl returns to her home. The egg and cake are preserved as charms against all sorts of misfortune.

A Most Curious Superstition. The young women who have taken part in the procession can, if they are curious that way, ascertain on the night of the "Lyalys" whether they are likely to be married within the course of the next 12 months, and if so, in which month. They must procure an onion and take of 12 layers, and put them in a row, and then the "Lyalys" cake and egg. Each layer of the onion represents a month, and if one of them is quite dry in the morning, it is a sign of marriage, and the order in which the piece stands above the onion in which the marriage will take place. All is now ready for the ceremony of driving out death, from which the week derives its designation. Early in the morning the residents of the village, men, women and children, meet in the market place. Some bring packages of rags and old clothes, other bundles of straw, long sticks, and cross pieces. Out of these, three or four expert hands construct a dummy, which is a figure of a woman, and is made as hideous as possible. This is the figure of Death—Death, according to Slavonic mythology, being a woman. The dummy is placed aloft upon a long pole, which is given to a sturdy peasant who is dressed out in what is left of the rags and tatters used in the construction of the figure. The men then arm themselves with whistles, and the women and children bring pots and pans and iron kettles—any tangle, in fact, they can bring upon and make a clatter with. The dummy is then carried, the peasant carrying the image of Death in front.

The Dummy Thrown Into the River. Off he starts at a smart run, the villagers after him, cracking their whips, blowing their whistles, banging on the pots and pans. On the way he is shouting and knocking, driving Death in front, to the nearest river or stream. Here a halt is made, a circle is formed by the roadside, and the dummy is thrown into the water. The party then returns in orderly procession, calling out as they march along, "We have driven out Death and bring in the New Year." In many parts of Russia the villagers consist themselves with driving the figure of Death a good ducking and then throwing it upon the nearest piece of vacant ground. In such cases, too, if the villagers happen to have a grievance against any neighboring hamlet, they carry the figure to the boundaries of the latter and leave it upon their neighbors' land. This is certain to lead to a series of free fights between the two villages. It is an insult to throw the figure of Death on other people's land, and is considered to bring misfortune with it. The dummy is carried back by those who find it within their boundaries, while the village folk who left it there gather to oppose its return. The fighting in such cases is prolonged, and is not infrequently attended with the loss of life. The more peaceable villagers are content to leave the dummy in the water where it is thrown.

On returning to the village sundry additions are made to the instruments with which the people are provided. The bells are taken from the necks of the cows, as well as the horns used for calling cattle together. One or two procure drums to beat. Then the women and children begin to run round the village as fast as they can, making as much noise as possible. The object of this performance is to drive out evil spirits. Death is supposed to have left behind. The villagers take a rest, and the more noise they make, the more effectually is the place cleared of the imps supposed to follow in the train of Death, and the greater will be the blessings and the coming spring. The women therefore rush along pell-mell, as for a wager, the men shouting, the women screaming at the top of their voices, the children joining in a piping treble, horns blowing, drums beating, bells rattling, and the pots and pans making an unearthly clatter.

A Race From Start to Finish. On they go, dashing up one street and down another, past pillar and post, always quicker and quicker, while children stumble, and elderly people fall into the rear, until, exhausted and out of breath, the noisy multitude returns to the point whence the start was made. It is generally evening by the time Death has been driven out, and the place cleared of evil spirits. The villagers take a rest, and then prepare to camp out for the night; among the Southern Slavs no one ever dreams of going to sleep on the evening of the festival. It is an old Slavonic belief that on this night the gates of heaven are opened, and if anyone asks for a special gift at the actual moment of opening it will certainly be granted. At that particular instant, too, all trees are said to bear golden fruits, and whoever is lucky enough to grasp them just then may retain them for his own. The Russian peasant, therefore, stays out in the field all night in order to watch for the opening of the sky. That he does not make much of an opportunity, perhaps due to the fact that he often takes advantage of the camping-out festivities to get drunk on vodka that were the heavens really to rain gifts during the night he would doubtless be ready to profit by the bounties of the skies. As soon as the first signs of sunrise are observed in the east by the women who keep watch the villagers are roused, and he speedsly awakes. To a body they proceed to the nearest hill facing east, where the earliest rays of the spring sun fall, there to welcome "Vesna," the goddess of returning summer. The two elders of the village take with them a clean white cloth and bread and salt. Arrived at the summit of the hill, the cloth is spread upon the ground and fastened down by pegs to prevent it blowing away. The bread and salt are placed upon it, and the men call out loud, "Mother Vesna, see here!" and the goddess to accept their welcome. And with this invocation the special ceremonies of the "Death Week" terminate.

THE YEAR'S DELUGES.

One of the Most Disastrous Periods of Modern Times.

THOUSANDS OF ACRES RUINED.

And Yet There Was a Deficiency in the Amount of Rainfall.

THE LESSONS TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE

The year of 1892 will go down to history as one of the most disastrous flood years of modern times. Since the beginning of April there has been a succession of overflows throughout the entire nation, and not only the United States have suffered from high water tide, but floods have extended throughout the entire world. Hungary, Switzerland, Africa and the extreme portions of China have suffered from heavy rains, and overflows have destroyed not only property but many hundreds of lives. This country has been extremely fortunate so far in escaping such disastrous effects from high water as the loss of life. During the months of April and May a few were drowned in the Tombigbee and Mississippi bottoms, it is true, but the number was quite small.

It will be remembered that the first serious flood that occurred this year in the United States was that in the Tombigbee, in Alabama and Mississippi, early in the month of April, where there was a loss of over \$4,000,000 in property. There was a water-spout near the town of Aberdeen, Miss., which burst upon the people during the hour of midnight, overflowed the lands, washed away their houses and made a sacrifice of several lives. This hydrophobic experience lasted for two weeks, when the water began to recede and the plowman was enabled to resume his occupation in the field.

Millions of Acres Devastated. The effect upon the commerce of the country, strange to say, has been small. Millions of acres of wheat have been destroyed, and the cotton lands in the Arkansas and Mississippi bottoms have been submerged and of course almost ruined. From the month of the Missouri river to where the Mississippi enters the Gulf there are over 200 streams that at one time were out of their banks. And so suddenly did they rise and overflow that many of their visits that valleys then blooming with fruits and flowers and homes that were the smiles of peace and contentment were attacked and the inhabitants subjected to great loss and many privations. The May flood passed away, homes and plantations that had been struck by the terrific avalanche of waters and were partially repaired and the voices of field men once again mingled with the songs of larks in the morning.

The Rainfall Was Deficient. In round numbers, the losses occasioned by the floods, from Kansas City to the Gulf during the year of 1892, will reach over the \$100,000,000 line. But the matter of money is of small consequence compared to the misery, want, sickness, despair and desolation caused by the flood.

A somewhat singular fact in connection with the floods of the year 1892 is that they have occurred in spite of a deficiency in the rainfall. In fact, the rainfall has been below the average there is where the heaviest and most serious floods have occurred. There was a long drought last winter, but it was followed by a phenomenal fall in rain sufficient to cause numerous freshets. This thoroughly confirms the theory of the meteorologists that the climate has become demoralized by the destruction of forests, and while the rains are no heavier than heretofore they come more suddenly and more violently. Experience in the matter of floods this year is a valuable object lesson against the rapid and criminal clearing up of the country. The people have been frequently warned that if they kept on as they have done they may look for just such weather—rain, storms and floods—as they have had this year.

The levee system in its present condition, seems to be a failure. There is a disposition among many engineers and river men to try the Cowden outlet theory. Mr. Cowden, a Louisiana by birth, an engineer by profession and a man who lived in the Mississippi bottoms during his whole lifetime, is now in Washington attempting to have Congress adopt his scheme, by which the excess waters may be carried into the lakes of Arkansas and Louisiana by means of canals.

Milwaukee's Librarian Not Free Yet. MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 18.—Mayor Somers has directed the District Attorney to re-arrest K. A. Linderfelt, the embezzling ex-librarian of the public library, who was released by Judge Sloan under suspension of sentence last week. A new complaint will be drawn up covering items not contained in the old charge. Linderfelt is now in Boston. A requisition for him will be secured from Governor Peck.

New York Health Officials Quarantine a Boat's Big Load of Passengers. NEW YORK, July 18.—The Quarantine authorities of this port and the City Health Board were treated to another typhus case yesterday. Three cases were developed within a few hours, notwithstanding the energetic efforts of the authorities to check the spread of the disease, and it cannot be conjectured just how far the malady may spread. The Guion line steamer Nevada came in from Liverpool on the 17th, with 304 immigrant passengers on board. Of these the more than 100 were poorly dressed and almost penniless Russian Hebrews, who, after journeying hundreds of miles over Russia and into Germany, finally arrived half dead from hunger and disease. Liverpool was boarded the Nevada. On the trip to this city these people were given the freedom of that part of the ship allotted to immigrants, and the seven or eight days that it took the steamer to cross the sea they came in contact daily with the rest of the passengers. The ship was detained at Quarantine until yesterday. Meanwhile the baggage of the Hebrews was thoroughly disinfected. On Thursday night the steamer was allowed to proceed to her pier. Yesterday all the immigrant passengers, excepting the Hebrews, were landed at Ellis Island, where they registered and were allowed to proceed to their destinations. The Hebrews were kept aboard ship and their baggage treated to a disinfection by steam yesterday morning.

Lost in the Desert. A Prospecting Party's Oufit Found, but No Trace of the Men Themselves. SAN DIEGO, CAL., July 18.—A wagon prospecting party which set out from this city for Cochopoc county has been found in the desert under circumstances tending to arouse fears of safety for the men themselves. S. I. Breedlove, his son, G. W., and a capitalist named Fish early in June started on a prospecting tour. From that time no tidings have been returned from them. In their wagon were found their coats, rifles, revolvers and baggage, but no trace of any of the men or of their three mules. G. W. Breedlove rode over the spot, and was convinced of manslaughter for his connection with the death of Sailor Brown, of the cruiser Charleston. He has a family living in this city.

THE YEAR'S DELUGES.

One of the Most Disastrous Periods of Modern Times.

THOUSANDS OF ACRES RUINED.

And Yet There Was a Deficiency in the Amount of Rainfall.

THE LESSONS TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE

The year of 1892 will go down to history as one of the most disastrous flood years of modern times. Since the beginning of April there has been a succession of overflows throughout the entire nation, and not only the United States have suffered from high water tide, but floods have extended throughout the entire world. Hungary, Switzerland, Africa and the extreme portions of China have suffered from heavy rains, and overflows have destroyed not only property but many hundreds of lives. This country has been extremely fortunate so far in escaping such disastrous effects from high water as the loss of life. During the months of April and May a few were drowned in the Tombigbee and Mississippi bottoms, it is true, but the number was quite small.

It will be remembered that the first serious flood that occurred this year in the United States was that in the Tombigbee, in Alabama and Mississippi, early in the month of April, where there was a loss of over \$4,000,000 in property. There was a water-spout near the town of Aberdeen, Miss., which burst upon the people during the hour of midnight, overflowed the lands, washed away their houses and made a sacrifice of several lives. This hydrophobic experience lasted for two weeks, when the water began to recede and the plowman was enabled to resume his occupation in the field.

Millions of Acres Devastated. The effect upon the commerce of the country, strange to say, has been small. Millions of acres of wheat have been destroyed, and the cotton lands in the Arkansas and Mississippi bottoms have been submerged and of course almost ruined. From the month of the Missouri river to where the Mississippi enters the Gulf there are over 200 streams that at one time were out of their banks. And so suddenly did they rise and overflow that many of their visits that valleys then blooming with fruits and flowers and homes that were the smiles of peace and contentment were attacked and the inhabitants subjected to great loss and many privations. The May flood passed away, homes and plantations that had been struck by the terrific avalanche of waters and were partially repaired and the voices of field men once again mingled with the songs of larks in the morning.

The Rainfall Was Deficient. In round numbers, the losses occasioned by the floods, from Kansas City to the Gulf during the year of 1892, will reach over the \$100,000,000 line. But the matter of money is of small consequence compared to the misery, want, sickness, despair and desolation caused by the flood.

A somewhat singular fact in connection with the floods of the year 1892 is that they have occurred in spite of a deficiency in the rainfall. In fact, the rainfall has been below the average there is where the heaviest and most serious floods have occurred. There was a long drought last winter, but it was followed by a phenomenal fall in rain sufficient to cause numerous freshets. This thoroughly confirms the theory of the meteorologists that the climate has become demoralized by the destruction of forests, and while the rains are no heavier than heretofore they come more suddenly and more violently. Experience in the matter of floods this year is a valuable object lesson against the rapid and criminal clearing up of the country. The people have been frequently warned that if they kept on as they have done they may look for just such weather—rain, storms and floods—as they have had this year.

The levee system in its present condition, seems to be a failure. There is a disposition among many engineers and river men to try the Cowden outlet theory. Mr. Cowden, a Louisiana by birth, an engineer by profession and a man who lived in the Mississippi bottoms during his whole lifetime, is now in Washington attempting to have Congress adopt his scheme, by which the excess waters may be carried into the lakes of Arkansas and Louisiana by means of canals.

Milwaukee's Librarian Not Free Yet. MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 18.—Mayor Somers has directed the District Attorney to re-arrest K. A. Linderfelt, the embezzling ex-librarian of the public library, who was released by Judge Sloan under suspension of sentence last week. A new complaint will be drawn up covering items not contained in the old charge. Linderfelt is now in Boston. A requisition for him will be secured from Governor Peck.

New York Health Officials Quarantine a Boat's Big Load of Passengers. NEW YORK, July 18.—The Quarantine authorities of this port and the City Health Board were treated to another typhus case yesterday. Three cases were developed within a few hours, notwithstanding the energetic efforts of the authorities to check the spread of the disease, and it cannot be conjectured just how far the malady may spread. The Guion line steamer Nevada came in from Liverpool on the 17th, with 304 immigrant passengers on board. Of these the more than 100 were poorly dressed and almost penniless Russian Hebrews, who, after journeying hundreds of miles over Russia and into Germany, finally arrived half dead from hunger and disease. Liverpool was boarded the Nevada. On the trip to this city these people were given the freedom of that part of the ship allotted to immigrants, and the seven or eight days that it took the steamer to cross the sea they came in contact daily with the rest of the passengers. The ship was detained at Quarantine until yesterday. Meanwhile the baggage of the Hebrews was thoroughly disinfected. On Thursday night the steamer was allowed to proceed to her pier. Yesterday all the immigrant passengers, excepting the Hebrews, were landed at Ellis Island, where they registered and were allowed to proceed to their destinations. The Hebrews were kept aboard ship and their baggage treated to a disinfection by steam yesterday morning.

Lost in the Desert. A Prospecting Party's Oufit Found, but No Trace of the Men Themselves. SAN DIEGO, CAL., July 18.—A wagon prospecting party which set out from this city for Cochopoc county has been found in the desert under circumstances tending to arouse fears of safety for the men themselves. S. I. Breedlove, his son, G. W., and a capitalist named Fish early in June started on a prospecting tour. From that time no tidings have been returned from them. In their wagon were found their coats, rifles, revolvers and baggage, but no trace of any of the men or of their three mules. G. W. Breedlove rode over the spot, and was convinced of manslaughter for his connection with the death of Sailor Brown, of the cruiser Charleston. He has a family living in this city.

THE YEAR'S DELUGES.

One of the Most Disastrous Periods of Modern Times.

THOUSANDS OF ACRES RUINED.

And Yet There Was a Deficiency in the Amount of Rainfall.

THE LESSONS TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE

The year of 1892 will go down to history as one of the most disastrous flood years of modern times. Since the beginning of April there has been a succession of overflows throughout the entire nation, and not only the United States have suffered from high water tide, but floods have extended throughout the entire world. Hungary, Switzerland, Africa and the extreme portions of China have suffered from heavy rains, and overflows have destroyed not only property but many hundreds of lives. This country has been extremely fortunate so far in escaping such disastrous effects from high water as the loss of life. During the months of April and May a few were drowned in the Tombigbee and Mississippi bottoms, it is true, but the number was quite small.

It will be remembered that the first serious flood that occurred this year in the United States was that in the Tombigbee, in Alabama and Mississippi, early in the month of April, where there was a loss of over \$4,000,000 in property. There was a water-spout near the town of Aberdeen, Miss., which burst upon the people during the hour of midnight, overflowed the lands, washed away their houses and made a sacrifice of several lives. This hydrophobic experience lasted for two weeks, when the water began to recede and the plowman was enabled to resume his occupation in the field.

Millions of Acres Devastated. The effect upon the commerce of the country, strange to say, has been small. Millions of acres of wheat have been destroyed, and the cotton lands in the Arkansas and Mississippi bottoms have been submerged and of course almost ruined. From the month of the Missouri river to where the Mississippi enters the Gulf there are over 200 streams that at one time were out of their banks. And so suddenly did they rise and overflow that many of their visits that valleys then blooming with fruits and flowers and homes that were the smiles of peace and contentment were attacked and the inhabitants subjected to great loss and many privations. The May flood passed away, homes and plantations that had been struck by the terrific avalanche of waters and were partially repaired and the voices of field men once again mingled with the songs of larks in the morning.

The Rainfall Was Deficient. In round numbers, the losses occasioned by the floods, from Kansas City to the Gulf during the year of 1892, will reach over the \$100,000,000 line. But the matter of money is of small consequence compared to the misery, want, sickness, despair and desolation caused by the flood.

A somewhat singular fact in connection with the floods of the year 1892 is that they have occurred in spite of a deficiency in the rainfall. In fact, the rainfall has been below the average there is where the heaviest and most serious floods have occurred. There was a long drought last winter, but it was followed by a phenomenal fall in rain sufficient to cause numerous freshets. This thoroughly confirms the theory of the meteorologists that the climate has become demoralized by the destruction of forests, and while the rains are no heavier than heretofore they come more suddenly and more violently. Experience in the matter of floods this year is a valuable object lesson against the rapid and criminal clearing up of the country. The people have been frequently warned that if they kept on as they have done they may look for just such weather—rain, storms and floods—as they have had this year.

The levee system in its present condition, seems to be a failure. There is a disposition among many engineers and river men to try the Cowden outlet theory. Mr. Cowden, a Louisiana by birth, an engineer by profession and a man who lived in the Mississippi bottoms during his whole lifetime, is now in Washington attempting to have Congress adopt his scheme, by which the excess waters may be carried into the lakes of Arkansas and Louisiana by means of canals.

Milwaukee's Librarian Not Free Yet. MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 18.—Mayor Somers has directed the District Attorney to re-arrest K. A. Linderfelt, the embezzling ex-librarian of the public library, who was released by Judge Sloan under suspension of sentence last week. A new complaint will be drawn up covering items not contained in the old charge. Linderfelt is now in Boston. A requisition for him will be secured from Governor Peck.

New York Health Officials Quarantine a Boat's Big Load of Passengers. NEW YORK, July 18.—The Quarantine authorities of this port and the City Health Board were treated to another typhus case yesterday. Three cases were developed within a few hours, notwithstanding the energetic efforts of the authorities to check the spread of the disease, and it cannot be conjectured just how far the malady may spread. The Guion line steamer Nevada came in from Liverpool on the 17th, with 304 immigrant passengers on board. Of these the more than 100 were poorly dressed and almost penniless Russian Hebrews, who, after journeying hundreds of miles over Russia and into Germany, finally arrived half dead from hunger and disease. Liverpool was boarded the Nevada. On the trip to this city these people were given the freedom of that part of the ship allotted to immigrants, and the seven or eight days that it took the steamer to cross the sea they came in contact daily with the rest of the passengers. The ship was detained at Quarantine until yesterday. Meanwhile the baggage of the Hebrews was thoroughly disinfected. On Thursday night the steamer was allowed to proceed to her pier. Yesterday all the immigrant passengers, excepting the Hebrews, were landed at Ellis Island, where they registered and were allowed to proceed to their destinations. The Hebrews were kept aboard ship and their baggage treated to a disinfection by steam yesterday morning.

Lost in the Desert. A Prospecting Party's Oufit Found, but No Trace of the Men Themselves. SAN DIEGO, CAL., July 18.—A wagon prospecting party which set out from this city for Cochopoc county has been found in the desert under circumstances tending to arouse fears of safety for the men themselves. S. I. Breedlove, his son, G. W., and a capitalist named Fish early in June started on a prospecting tour. From that time no tidings have been returned from them. In their wagon were found their coats, rifles, revolvers and baggage, but no trace of any of the men or of their three mules. G. W. Breedlove rode over the spot, and was convinced of manslaughter for his connection with the death of Sailor Brown, of the cruiser Charleston. He has a family living in this city.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LAIRD'S Shoes are the very best and warranted.

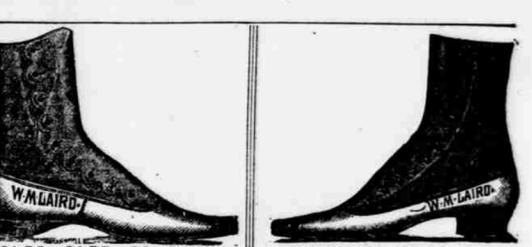
HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE CLOTH TOP SHOES. OVER 3,000 PAIRS.

Fine All-Wool Black Cloth Tops, Silk-worked Button Holes. Fine Dongola Kid Foxing Heels and Spring Heels, Common Sense, Opera and the new Piccadilla Lasts, Lace or Button.



\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50. \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.

LAIRD'S Shoe Stores show the Largest and Most Complete Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloth Top Shoes.



\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50. \$2.90, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.

Children's Cloth Top Dongola Pat. Tip Spring, 99c, \$1.18, \$1.25, \$1.50. Misses' Cloth Top Pat. Tip Spring Heel, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.

W. M. LAIRD, 433 AND 435 WHOLESALE | 406-408-410 WOOD ST. | AND RETAIL. MARKET ST. ST. LOUIS, MO., October 16, 1891.

Advertisement for P. S. Gilmore, featuring a portrait of a man in a suit and the text 'FROM P. S. GILMORE, (THE FAMOUS ORCHESTRA LEADER)'. The ad describes his services as a pianist and orchestra leader.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, featuring a portrait of a woman and the text 'THIS INK IS MANUFACTURED BY J. HARPER BONNELL CO., NEW YORK'. The ad describes the benefits of the compound for various ailments.

Advertisement for W. W. Baker & Brown, featuring the text 'W. W. BAKER & BROWN, ANDERSON BLOCK'. The ad promotes their services in the clothing and tailoring industry.